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The



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# DEATH OF HARRISON!

## NEGRO BURNED AT THE STAKE.

After Confessing to Murder of Woman He Was Soaked with Oil by Texas Mob and Burned While Thousands Looked On and Bells Rang.

CORSICANA, Tex., March 12.—John Henderson, colored, who brutally assaulted and murdered Mrs. Younger, a farmer's wife, living just outside this city, several days ago, was burned to death in the Court-house square here at noon today.

A written confession of the crime, attested by Justice Roberts, was secured from the prisoner.

Five thousand people witnessed the burning and business was practically suspended for a time.

Henderson was captured yesterday after a long chase. He was trailed by bloodhounds from the Younger home, a few miles back and forth across the country, and was finally captured near Hillsboro. The officers took him to the latter place and were impelled, through fear of mobs, to start for Fort Worth.

When the train reached Itasca a party of Younger's friends overpowered the guards and hurried Henderson from the train. He was conveyed across the prairie, a distance of forty-five miles, to Corsicana, where he was placed in jail to prevent the infuriated citizens from tearing him to pieces.

A committee was appointed to see him and pass on his guilt or innocence. Finally he made a written confession that he had murdered an "unknown white lady three miles north of Corsicana March 6."

"There was no one present, he said, but himself and the woman's two little children. He added that he did not know why he did it."

"When it became public that Henderson had confessed, people swarmed around the jail. It was decided to burn the prisoner at the stake at 2 P. M., but news was received that troops had been started from Dallas and the execution was hurried.

A railroad rail was driven into the ground in the corner of the court-house square. Boxes and dry timber were piled around it and saturated with oil. Just before noon about forty men rushed from the jail across the square to the place where the rail had been planted. In their midst was Henderson, handcuffed. The men formed a circle, holding to a chain which surrounded the prisoner to prevent the crowd from tearing him away.

The negro was fastened to the rail with wire and chains.

Cans of oil were emptied over his clothing and dozens of lighted matches touched the inflammable material. The fire alarms were rung and the stores of the city were deserted, as their occupants rushed to the square to witness the burning.

Just as the pile was fired Conway Younger, husband of the murdered woman, jumped at Henderson and slashed him across the face with a knife. Henderson gave no indication of pain or suffering. He rolled his eyes to get a glimpse of the angry faces which surrounded him and there was a slight movement of the hands.

In ten minutes Henderson was dead. At no time did he make an outcry other than an occasional groan.

## HEADQUARTERS STAFF OF 32 FOR YORK IN BROOKLYN.

Under the new arrangement Deputy York will be in charge of the investigations independent of the regular force.

### LORD WOLSELEY IS HONORED.

LONDON, March 13.—King Edward has appointed the Duke of Abercorn, Lord Wolseley, the Earl of Mar, Lord Salisbury and Lord Harrington, special ambassadors to inform the British court of the death of King Edward.

### CAPT. CHAPMAN RAIDS TWENTY-ONE WOMEN.

Capt. Chapman of the New York police department, who is in charge of the anti-vice campaign, raided twenty-one women in the city today.

## HARRISON'S CAREER AS SOLDIER AND STATESMAN.

Benjamin Harrison was born in the house of William Henry Harrison, at North Bend, O., Aug. 20, 1833. He was just seven years old when his grandfather was elected President in the "hard-fought and long-cabin" campaign. The President-elect took the lad on a visit to Cincinnati, his first experience in a city. The country boy saw a familiar object in the apples on a street stand. Deliberately filled his pockets with them and went on his rural way. He was greatly surprised when the President-elect took him to pay for them. Nobly charged for a pocketful of apples at North Bend.

His father was John Scott Harrison, who was twice a successful candidate for the suffrages of his fellow-citizens as County Clerk. He was a farmer, too, and brought his sons up to be farmers.

But Ben was taught at home, sent to the district school regularly, then to Cary's Academy, near Cincinnati, and at fifteen was matriculated in Miami University, Oxford, O. In January, 1852, he was graduated from that institution fourth in a class of sixteen.

For two years "Ben" Harrison studied law in the office of Belmont Storer, in Cincinnati. Before he was twenty-one he had married and been admitted to the bar. His wife was Miss Carrie L. Scott, daughter of Rev. J. W. Scott of Oxford, O.

In March, 1864, Mr. Harrison settled in Indianapolis, with the small fortune of \$500 inherited from the estate of a deceased aunt, Mrs. Gen. Findlay, of Cincinnati. He first entered the office of John I. Rea, Clerk of the District Court, and the United States and when engaged there was invited by Major Jonathan W. Gordon to assist in the prosecution of the celebrated "Point Lookout" burglary case, being billed against Gov. Wallace, who represented the defense. Gov. Wallace was imprisoned with his perseverance and energy and invited him to a partnership.

In 1869 he was elected Reporter of the Supreme Court of Indiana, and in the same year he formed a law partnership with W. J. Fishback.

How He Entered the Army.

In July, 1862, just after a repeated proclamation for troops was issued by President Lincoln, Mr. Harrison felt that the call was a personal appeal, and it occasioned a strong conflict in his breast as to what course he should take. He had just obtained a fair start in life, he was the holder of a comfortable staff office position for the Supreme Court, the husband of a young wife and father of two little children and the owner of a small cottage no more than half paid for. His course was decided by the following incident:

"I went one day to see Gov. Morton with Mr. Wallace to seek an appointment as lieutenant for a young man in the north part of the State. After getting through with this business Gov. Morton invited me into an inner room. He there spoke of the call and of no response being made thereto. The Governor seemed quite discouraged at the apathy of the people, and pointing over toward the Gallup Block, where men were dressing stone, remarked that men were interested in their own business more than in the safety of the nation. I said right there, 'Governor, if I can be of service to my country I am ready to go.' He said: 'You can, you can raise a regiment in this district.' He went on to say: 'You have good office, and it would be too much to ask you to give it up, but you get on the regiment, and you can find some one else to take it to the field. I said: 'No, if I make a recruiting speech and ask any man to enlist, I propose to go with him and stay as long as he does. I have so much to do, I said: 'Governor, you can command the regiment.' I said: 'I don't know that I shall want to. I have no military experience, we can see about that.'"

After this conversation Mr. Harrison proceeded up the street with Mr. Wallace and bought a military cap, they got on a carriage for a war meeting at Massillon, Ind., hired a drum and fifes and hung a flag out of his office window. Mr. Harrison took out a second lieutenant's recruiting commission, and raised and took the first company (A) of the Seventeenth Regiment into camp, and in less than thirty days from the date of the first recruiting commission he was in Kentucky with his regiment. This was the first regiment in the field under that call.

Fortune favored Gen. Harrison in war as in peace. He was never wounded.

His War Record.

The official war record of Braver Brig. Gen. Harrison is this given:

"He was commissioned in July, 1862, as Second Lieutenant of Indiana Volunteers, raised Company A of the Seventeenth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, was commissioned Captain, and on the organization of the regiment was commissioned Colonel. In August went with the regiment to Kentucky and served until captured at Laurel, Ky., in June, 1863, was awarded the Medal of Honor for gallantry in the capture of the fort. He was elected Reporter of the Supreme Court."

It was in 1866 that Mr. Harrison first took to Kentucky with his family. In 1867 he took the stump for Fremont, and four years later he did likewise for Lincoln. He was a candidate for the Presidency in the autumn of that year. Mr. Harrison got his first office, that of Reporter of the Supreme Court of Indiana, during his term of office. He got out



BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Ex-President Passed Away While Relatives Stood About Him and Sorrowing Throngs Gathered on the Streets.

Several Times During the Afternoon It Was Thought He Was Dead So Low Was He—Mrs. McKee Leaves for Indianapolis.

(Special to The Evening World.)

INDIANAPOLIS, March 13.—Ex-President Harrison is dead, after a hard battle for life during two days. He passed away, with relatives about him.

At the bedside were Mrs. Harrison, the General's two brothers, Mrs. Eaton, one of his sisters, and others not so closely related. Mrs. McKee will arrive to-morrow.

Gen. Harrison's life hung by a thread all day, and about 3 o'clock he seemed to be passing away. His vitality held him up, though. For hours the doctors could tell he was breathing only by holding a mirror to his mouth.

W. H. H. Miller, who was the General's law partner, will attend to the funeral arrangements.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 13.—Gen. Harrison exhibited symptoms of dissolution this afternoon, and Mrs. Harrison and other relatives in the house were hastily summoned to his side.

The General's pulse became feeble and rapid, and although his respiration was somewhat easier, it was evident that he was fast sinking from exhaustion.

The only means by which it could be determined that the General was alive was by holding a mirror over the mouth and nostrils. Even by this means it was apparent only by the closest examination that respiration still continued.

Mrs. Jameson and Dorsey and two nurses gave the patient all their attention and there was a momentary rally, but the physicians plainly told the sorrowing group in the room that the end was rapidly approaching.

The patient sank steadily until the end.

W. H. H. Miller, the General's law partner, was present in the house all day, and with Secretary Tibbets, assisted in the direction of such affairs as were necessary.

Preparations were made for the coming of the General's two brothers, John Scott Harrison, of Kansas City, and Carter B. Harrison, of Murrensboro, Tenn., who arrived this afternoon, and Russell B. Harrison, his son, who is serving in the army. Mrs. Eaton, a sister of Gen. Harrison, arrived at noon from Iowa, and two other sisters, Mrs. Morris, of Minneapolis, and Mrs. Bevin, of Ottumwa, Ia., are expected to-night.

A telegram was received from Mrs. McKee that she and her husband would arrive here at noon to-morrow. Mrs. McKee's children, who are ill, had showed improvement, and it was expected to leave them in the care of nurses and hurry to Indianapolis.

A crowd of people stood in the street in front of the house or slowly passed by and plainly showed their sorrow, many of them weeping. Some of them brought flowers.

Notice of the death of Gen. Harrison was wired to President McKinley.

Women Fell Into Fire.

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## SICK SENATOR'S VOTE NEEDED.

Marylanders Try to Get Claggett Out of Sanitarium.

PHILADELPHIA, March 12.—State Senator William Claggett, of Maryland, whose vote may be needed in order that the Democrats may be enabled to pass the disfranchisement bill now before the Maryland Legislature, is in one of Dr. W. H. Mitchell's private sanitariums in this city, suffering from nervous prostration.

The Democratic members of the Legislature are particularly anxious for the return of Senator Claggett, and sent a committee to this city for the purpose of trying to persuade Dr. Mitchell to allow the patient to leave the sanitarium.

The doctor refused positively. He said that while the Senator was improving, he was still unfit to leave the sanitarium.

## ANOTHER DIES IN PAVILION.

Trapp's Family, Suspecting Bellevue Horror, Ask Autopsy.

Frederick Trapp, forty-nine years old, was taken from his home at No. 217 Fifth avenue, on Saturday last to Bellevue Hospital, believed to be insane.

He died in the pavilion there early today.

Two sisters and a son called at the Morgue later and asked that an autopsy be performed. They could not understand why his death had come so quickly, the man having left home in good physical condition.

Coroner's Physician Williams examined the body and certified that the death was the result of locomotor ataxia and maniacal exhaustion.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. 25c.

## DIAZ, INSANE, FEARS FOR HIS LIFE.

President of Mexico, His Health Broken, Thinks He Is Pursued by an Assassin.

CITY OF MEXICO, Mex., March 13.—President Diaz, who for so many years has held the destinies of Mexico in his hand, is hopelessly insane.

The sad facts have been concealed for months because of State reasons, and even now are known only to close friends.

Recently President Diaz left the city, closely guarded by trusted friends and partisans, and it was given out that he was going to the wilds of Guerrero on a hunting trip. It is now known that his health of body and mind was in such a deplorable state that some change was imperative.

Those on the inside have known that Diaz, owing to his infirmities, has been only nominally in charge of affairs, and that he has had no knowledge of what his subordinates have done.

Patriotic Mexicans have been watching the situation with the utmost anxiety, for no one can tell what the outcome will be. After Diaz, who? There is sure to be revolution, and it is a wise man who can foretell what the result of a revolution in Mexico will be.

While the people are loath to believe that President Diaz is insane there can be but little doubt this is the fact. The malady with which he is credited takes the form of an intense dread that some one is trying to kill him. He imagines himself pursued by an assassin at all times, and it was largely for the purpose of disabusing him of this idea that he was hurried away to the hunting lands of Guerrero.

President Diaz has always been a tremendous worker and was tireless in his attention to public duties.

### TO REMOVE 2,000 BODIES.

New Avenue Through Calvary Cemetery Approved.

The Board of Public Improvement this afternoon adopted a resolution providing for a new avenue through Calvary Cemetery.

To Prevent Pneumonia and Grip.

Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. 25c.